

THE "JERUSALEM" COFFEE-HOUSE (5th S. xii. 429).—By a book printed in 1725 I find that the old "Jerusalem" was then in Exchange Alley, and, as now, the house of call for old Indians and people connected with the Eastern trade. As my said book is both a curiosity and privately printed, I here introduce it to the readers of "N. & Q." :—

"An Essay upon Friendship Deliver'd with a View to an Unhappy Gentleman, dec^d, & a *Monster* just strip'd of Power, which he has abused, & is lately return'd to England. Together with authentick Copies of Letters & Papers of Importance Corroborating & Confirming all the Parts of a Character given in a late *Advertisement*, &c. By a Faithful Servant & Soldier of his Majesty's. Lond., Printed in the year 1725."

The "Unhappy Gentleman" appears to have been a Mr. F. Hastings, Governor of Madras, and the "Monster" one El—k. The writer of the book, who exhibits his detestation for the one and his friendship for the other, here prints the advertisement alluded to :—

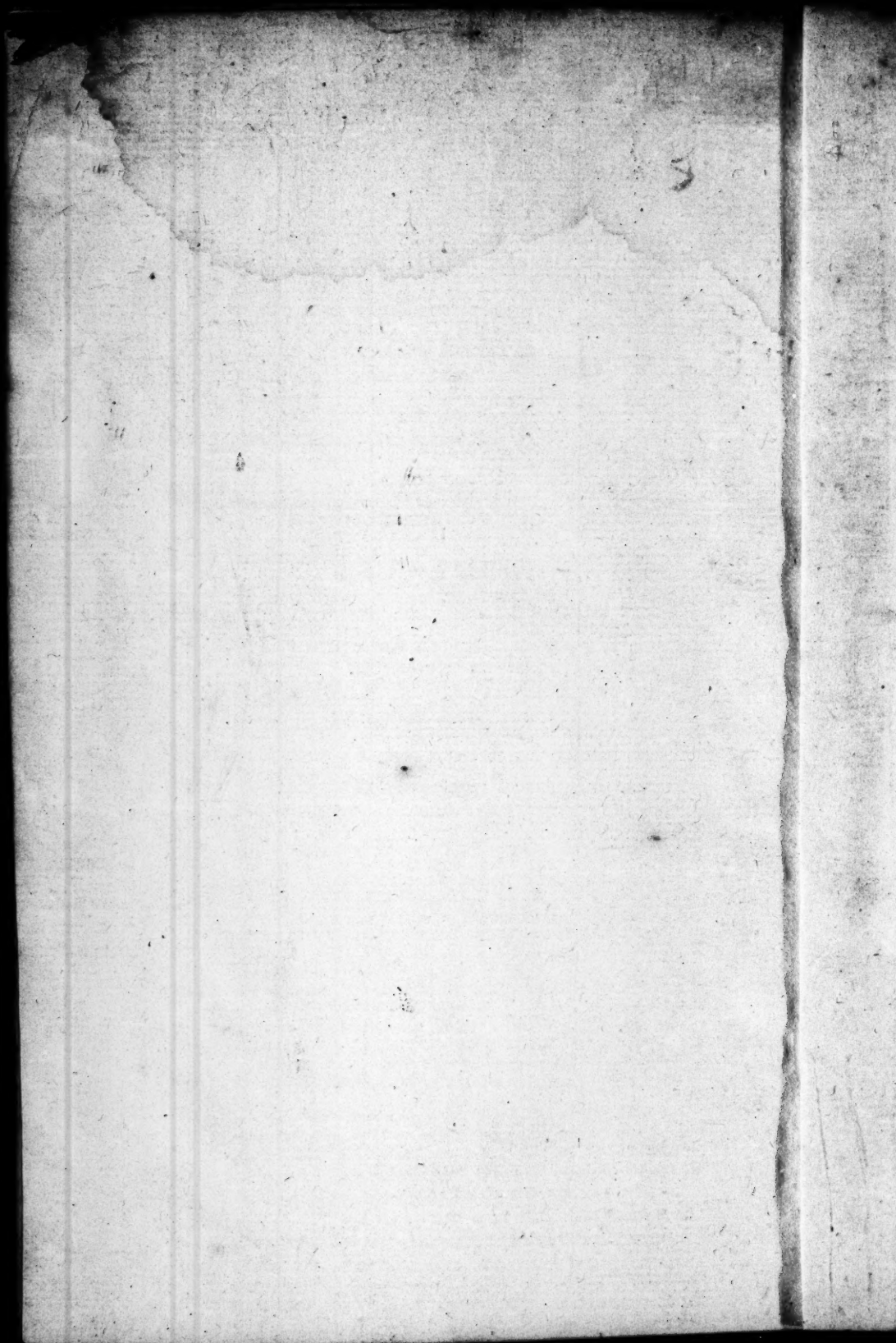
"A Copy of the publick printed Bill.

"This is to inform the Curious That there is lately arrived from the *East Indies*, a most surprising *Monster*, above 17 Llands in height ; he was taken on the Coast of *Coromandel*, near a place called *Mad-ass-apatam*, where he had lived in a wood for some Time, & (in a Manner) reign'd *King of the Beasts*. He has a Head with the Ears & grave Face of an *Ass* ; Horns like a *stag* ; Something (though but little) of the human Resemblance ; the Claws of a *Lion*, but a Heart no bigger than that of a *Sheep*. This *Beast of Prey* so infested the Country around him that the People were oblig'd to fly to the *Rajahs* for Assistance to get him destroyed by Force, or taken by *Snares*, himself & his *Herd* having ravag'd & devour'd all they could lay their Paws upon : An *English gentleman* of Note, in those parts, was torn in Pieces by this *Monster* about some four years since ; the flesh & Carcase he devour'd himself, while the *Jackalls* & *Foxes* pick'd his Bones : The *Rest* of the *Company* were closely pursued, but happily escaped their claws. This wondrous *Animal*, though utterly Savage & Cruel as a *Tyger* to his *Prey*, or Creatures in his Power ; yet he will fawn like a *Spaniel* upon his keepers & tremble if you do but hold up a *Stick*. He's sullen, sowl, & ravenous as a *Wolf*, but guily as a *Fox* : He will sometimes give you his Paw, as if he'd play like a *Puppy*, but will Gripes you to Death, if he once gets you into his Clutches. These & a thousand other astonishing Tricks he has play'd to the amazement of all who have seen or heard of him ; for such is the nature of the *Beast*. In short, he's of a Most extraordinary Composition ; insomuch that some are at a loss for assigning him a proper Denomination ; but they who know him best, agree to name him from the Creature (he nearest in some points resembles) the monstrous INDIAN ELK.

"Further particulars Concerning the Brute may be had at the *Jerusalem Coffee House* in Exchange Alley, in London ; & he is to be seen from Ten to Six Every Day, besides Sundays, at his Den in St Mary-Ax."

We have often heard of the abuse of power on the part of the earlier servants of the East India Company, but this seems a case of rivalry between two of their officers, and one is curious to know how the "Monster" relished this act of friendship on the part of the "Faithful Soldier" on behalf of his friend Governor Hastings.

A. G.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

LIBRARY

*A most extraordinary
book.*



Ad Librum.

Parve (SED invideo) sine me Liber ibis in urbem,
Hei mihi, quod Domino non licet ire tuo!

PHILENUS.



527g 40

AN
ESSAY
UPON
FRIENDSHIP;

Deliver'd with a VIEW to an
Unhappy Gentleman, dec^d.

AND
A Monster just strip'd of Power,
which he has abus'd, and is lately
return'd to *England*.

TOGETHER
With authentick COPIES of LET-
TERS and PAPERS of Importance,
corroborating and confirming all the Parts
of a Character given in a late Advertise-
ment:

AND PROVING
That no Injustice has been done by the Au-
thor to the *Monster*; but insisting, that Ju-
stice is expected to be done by him to some
whom he has injur'd.

Hic murus aheneus esto ;
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa. Hor.

Heu pietas ! heu prisca Fides !
Heu miserande Puer ! si qua fata aspera rumpas,
Tu Marcellus eris. Virgil.

By a Faithful Servant and Soldier of his
MAJESTY's.

L O N D O N :
Printed in the Year M.DCC.XXV.



ERRORS of the PRESS.

PAG. xvi. in the *Dedication*, for *Cubdar*, read *Chubdar*. Pag. xxiii. for *ransgress*, read *transgress*. Pag. 16. Line 1. for *sensibyl*, read *sensibly*. Pag. 24. for Mr. *H*——s, read *To John H*——s, Esq; Pag. 40. last Line but two, for *fire*, read *tire*. Pag. 47. last Line but three, for *propense*, read *prepense*. Pag. 52. for *Suppositions*, read *suppositious*. Pag. 53. Line 2. and 7. for *where*, read *were*. Ibid. Line 6. for (*or*), read *and*. Pag. 54. for *where*, read *were*; and for *Form*, read *Forms*. Pag. 58. Line 9. for *Reflection that was cast*, read *which was cast*; and four Lines lower, place a Parenthesis to (*when known*.) Pag. 61. Line 10. for *unjusty*, read *unjustly*. Pag. 66. Line 12. for *who*, read *whom*. *Pastoral Elegy*, Line 3. for *Woods Nymphs*, read *Wood-Nymphs*.



Epistle Introductory,

Dedicatory and Explanatory, design'd by the Author as *Sacred* to the Memory of the (*truly*) Honourable FRANCIS HASTINGS, Esq; (a late Governor of *F---t St. G---e*,) and inscrib'd to *N---l El---k*, Esq; a Person who has been in Power there, and is now return'd Home.

Dear S I R,



JUSTICE to my Friend deceas'd, and the exceeding value which I have for You, are the real Motives of my making this Essay upon Friendship, sa-

cred to the Memory of him, and of
 dedicating it particularly to You. Rea-
 sons greater I have still; my Friend (the
 noble Subject of this Essay) you surpriz-
 ingly Succeeded: Malicious Men have
 call'd it wrongfully supplanted; strange!
 that the World should so mis-construe
 just and lawful Actions. My Friend
 became the Chair with easy, grace-
 ful Mein; the best of Men have Ene-
 mies, and Yours aver you sat in Tyrant
 Form; it's difficult to believe an ill Re-
 port of one we love and value. I have
 often own'd my great Regard for You;
 that You deserv'd the greatest, none
 should question. 'Tis politick to praise a
 Man deserving, because at once we shew
 our Friendship, and our Judgment ra-
 tify: You took the Chair from my lov'd
 Friend; mis-judging People say you stole
 it, others aver you gain'd it justly: I
 dare assert, it was deriv'd from Powers
 lawful: some say you made a cruel Use
 of

of it; but the justest Men are liable to Calumny; and although the World condemns You, still your Actions must evince the Truth of such Reports. I dare aver I've heard it said, that ab Origine, You justly claim the Title of an Honest Man: I own I've heard that Numbers have been bold enough to contradict that Truth. Pity it is, our Laws provide not against unjust Slanders, artfully delivered. Let the Malicious judge what they will, I here stand up an Advocate in the Cause, and boldly own I'll draw my Sword when e're you ask it of me.

Now let me shew my self a real Friend, and vindicate your Character which has so long and so maliciously sustain'd an Ignominy, Shame, and most unjust Reproach.

You

You was (perhaps you don't remember) once in Times of Old, a petty-foggish Journey Man to a Tradesman; that Tradesman was mechanically call'd a Linnen Draper: How happy had I been, had I been near related to You? but our Births are oft Unfortunate; they oftentimes prevent a real Happiness we want. Your Care and Diligence in bringing Cockets from the Custom-house, for prosecution of your Master's Business, has been often urg'd as Reasons why such Industry should recommend you to Employments more Important. Assiduity in Business Mercantile, will be ever deem'd foundation for Advancement: Fortunate Accidents must however oft concur; and Fortune, join'd to Merit, must erect a lasting Structure of true Greatness. Happy you! thrice happy you! who have undoubtedly been bless'd with both these solid Principles of just Promotion; besides industrious Means
and

and fortunate Events. Religion (even) stood you in most lucky Stead. Were I to change my pious Principles for Gain, the great Success which has attended Yours, would make me turn Fanatick; but you a Merit have in no low byass'd Change: You plung'd into the World immers'd in Element, and not the greatest danger (even of drowning in the Indian Seas) could ever yet wash off the (more than Water colour'd) Print impress'd upon your Mind.

Industry, Education, Fortune and Religion, thus in a manner (as Accomplices) have conspired to throw you in the Way of Greatness, and odly Thinking, join'd to Family Interest, and Alliance, Accidental Marriaging, &c. furnished you with Power mercantile. Eminent in this way you became, in time, surprizing as to shortness: Skill, most undoubted, Knowledge scarce disputed, Diligence

Diligence and Pains most indefatigable, with Probity unquestionable, brought you back from Voyages safe, to Principals, who anxious were to see you well, and profitably (to your self) Return'd. Proofs of great Merit must most undeniably be the Basis and Foundation, on which, all Preferments should be built. Men with grave Faces, and much graver Judgments. (Judgments I said, Yes, indisputed) prompted with Views (no other than rewarding Merit) soon commission'd you again, with Powers advanc'd in proper and most just proportion, to the Rate and Rank thy Merit justly claim'd. That Voyage (in happy Consequence) afforded me a pleasant Sight of thy dear Person. The best of Mankind guard against the Accidents unfortunate of Health impair'd: You came a Shore at F——t St. G——ge, in State deplorable (as represented.) Common Humanity and Compassion must oblige the Persons then
in

*in Power, to give in hospitable way, the
 best Relief, the properest and most physi-
 cal Assistance which the Place afforded.
 This sure was done from Hospitality alone,
 and not from private Hints and private
 Letters sent from Principals in Power at
 Home, as some malicious Men, pre-
 tending to be Cunning, have adjudg'd.
 Happy we to have so bright a Man as
 you continue with us; Anxious we were,
 beyond dispute, for your Recovery:
 Pain most undoubtedly such Stay created;
 but only Pain to those unhappy Gentle-
 men, who full enjoy'd the Pleasure of
 your Company out-ward-bound, and
 were oblig'd to Sorrow and Despair for
 want of that engaging, dear, much
 courted Company returning Home.
 Nought made them easy under Circum-
 stances so unhappy; but the friendly
 View that what they were to be defective
 in our selves (whom they respected much)
 would have made up to them in our En-
 joyments,*

joyments, How were we bless'd! O
 how possess'd! thy Sense engaging; thy
 most entertaining Wit; thy soft, thy
 smooth Deportment, Courteous and
 Affable, very soon made thee the Joy,
 the Hopes, and even the Fears of Num-
 bers, who in strictest Justice could but
 wish thee well. Subtle Men (who pene-
 trated deep) foresaw thy Views; but I,
 thy staunch thy stedfast Friend, sav'd
 all Suspicions; and unwarrantably bold,
 proclaim'd thee Honest. Impudent I might
 have been accounted, had I not justly en-
 gaged in your great Character; but the
 Truth on which I grounded such a Bold-
 ness could support me: Truth must in-
 trepid be; Pleasure (in Time) contracts
 an Age into a scantiness of Years; in-
 finite Spaces may be thereby rendered
 finite; a Year becomes a Day, a Day
 even passes as an Hour, or less, a Mi-
 nute; such, and so sweet was the En-
 joyment of thy Company; what we
 deem

*deem Misfortunes are often turn'd
 to Blessings; powerful Men at home
 (whether by Design, Compassion,
 or ought else) weigh'd the Misfortune
 of your Stay involuntary. Ready
 Kindnesses (unask'd) to honest Ser-
 vants, sick and weak, are charitable.
 Civilities were paid to you (by some at
 that Time in the Power) who had da-
 ring Spirits shewn (enough) on all Occa-
 sions Great and Just: Pity 'tis that most
 unfortunately situated Interest should ob-
 lige the bravest Men to countenance a
 Creature despicable; and this is true (if
 Conscience can be made the real Test.)
 Here I'm afraid I've gone too far; I've
 call'd you despicable Creature; I only
 mean as others say; I'm still your
 Friend and Staunch in your Behalf.
 Compassion (or Regard from other
 Motives) I have said, was had to the
 great Obligation of your Sickness; and
 to the loss of Time and Profit, which*

a 2

you

*you thereby was too likely to sustain;
 and 't was resolv'd to recompence, and
 make you just amends for such great
 Loss; when faithful Friends exert them-
 selves so much to serve us as to injure
 others; by such very Service, they give
 too ample Proofs of Zealous Friendship,
 since by so doing they ev'n sacrifice their
 common Justice to a Number for the
 sake of one. This was the real Case of
 your true Friends; and now I'll prove
 what I've asserted; Letters arriv'd from
 Men in Power at home, whom I particu-
 larly know, but won't at present name;
 the Purport of those Letters did contain
 most joyful News for you; and Amends
 most ample strait were made for a two
 Years Stay and Sickness there; and you
 was fix'd at once without one jot of Right
 as third of Council. Now for the
 Means, the Method, the Purpose and
 Intent; it really was a pleasant Farce;
 and now I'll show you how that Farce
 was*

was Acted, least a Thing (so entertaining) should have slipt your Memory.

S C E N E.

The Consultation Room at F——t St.

G——ge. A large Table spread with a [Sea Green Cloth, in form of a Parallelogram or Quadrilateral Figure; an Ebony Elbow Chair at the upper End of it, four common Ebony Chairs on each Side, and a single one at the lower End, just opposite to the Presidents.— A handsome Silver Standish at each End.—

Enter with a numerous Train of black Attendance, the G——r, C——l, and S——y, and take their Places according to Seniority, the P——t in the Elbow Chair, the C——l
on

on each Side, and S—y at the lower End.

P R E S I D E N T.

‘ **G**entlemen, I am to acquaint you,
 ‘ that whereas our Honourable
 ‘ Masters have thought fit to order and
 ‘ appoint Mr. N— l El— k
 ‘ (who is very happily Resident with us
 ‘ at this Juncture) a Place at this
 ‘ Board as a Member of the Council,
 ‘ on Account of his extraordinary Know-
 ‘ ledge in the Cloth Trade, as appears
 ‘ by their late general Letter.

‘ Mr. Secretary, produce the Letter
 ‘ and turn to the Paragraph alluded to.

‘ I say, Gentlemen, That whereas
 ‘ the H—ble C—t of D—rs
 ‘ have been pleased in the said Letter, to
 ‘ repose such an extraordinary Confi-
 ‘ dence

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‘ dence in me, as to leave it to my
‘ self solely to place him in such parti-
‘ cular Station as I shall, in my Con-
‘ science, think him best qualified for:
‘ In Order therefore to a faithful Exe-
‘ cution and Discharge of that great
‘ Trust, I thought fit to summon you to-
‘ gether, Gentlemen, purposely on this
‘ Occasion, to acquaint you, that as
‘ the H——ble C——t of D——rs
‘ have been pleas’d to admit Mr. N——
‘ El——k as a Member to this
‘ Board, for his extraordinary Skill in
‘ the Cloth Business; it seems reaso-
‘ nable to me (and I hope will be a-
‘ greeable to them) to fix him in a
‘ Station where that most useful part
‘ of Knowledge can be most exercis’d.

‘ I believe, Gentlemen, this can be
‘ done in no Station at the Board so
‘ successfully as in that of Export
‘ Warehouse-keeper, which is the Em-
‘ ploy-

‘ ployment of him who is third in
‘ Council, and therefore,
‘ I do by Virtue of the Power de-
‘ riv’d from the H — ble C — t of
‘ D — rs, hereby Order and Ap-
‘ point that Mr. N — l El — be ad-
‘ mitted to this Board as third of
‘ Council and Warehouse-keeper, and
‘ that he be immediately sent for to
‘ take his Place accordingly.

C — l. Bow respectfully. —

S — y. Minutes hastily.

Here the Cubdar (or black Gentle-
man Usher) is sent for in, and order’d
to dispatch Peons away in all haste to
Mr. El — k, to acquaint him, that the
P — t and C — l require his Atten-
dance forthwith.

Here the Cubdar makes his Obei-
sance to the Board, with a Trisalam,

ac=

*according to the grand Persian manner,
pronouncing these Words:*

O Sahoib Salamud, Mahor Bollum,
Salamud. —————

*He then withdraws, and dispatches
away the Message order'd; but Mr.
El — k, being (as good Fortune would
have it) no further off than the next
Room (merely by Accident) was intro-
duced much sooner than some there
expected; and appearing (respect-
fully) before the Board, to know their
Commands, the P — t acquainted
him with the great Favour the C — y
had thought fit (in consideration of his
extraordinary Qualifications) to be-
stow upon him; but that they having
left it (in his single Breast) to fix him
in such Station as he should think
proper; he had summoned him thither
to pronounce him (absolutely) third*
b of

(xviii)

of C — I, *and* Warehouse-keeper; *and to* order him *to* take his Seat at the Board accordingly; which he, without much hesitation or demurr, comply'd with.

So far my Farce hath succeeded pretty well, as to the Narrative part; the Fallacy begins (now) to appear a little; or (according to Mr. Bays) the Plot thickens.

An

An Extract of a Letter from a *Great Man in the Stocks*, whose Name I would mention if he was living, to a *Great Man abroad, now dead.*

YOU will see by our general Letter, that we have got our Friend Mr. El—k order'd into the C—l; but it is left to you to fix him in such a Station as You think proper. This we design should be Third, and Warehouse-keeper; and it was agreed at a private Meeting amongst our Friends, that this was the properest Method to prevent Suspicion of Injustice at home, or real Uneasiness in those abroad whom he Supersedes: It lying in your Breast to fix him as you think proper; will make it amount to the same thing in the End, as if he was order'd directly third; and you know his Skill in the Cloth Trade is an excellent

Plea. This is all we have been able to do for Mr. El---k at present; if H- ---n grumbles, let him know that he had gone the last Year, had I not stood his Friend and sav'd him. —

Here ends *my* Farce, *Tu amice vale,*
& *plaude.*

I am now to Apologize for having tir'd your Patience with the long detail of a Story, dress'd in mimick Representation, which your Memory must be good enough to recollect when you peruse these Hints. There's many a Thief forgets the Passage through which he surreptitiously creeps into a House that he designs to rob; but sure he is not to forget the lucky Track thro' which he makes escape with all his Spoil: This an unlucky Rogue said within my hearing, was applicable to you: He straightway fled out of my reach, or
I had

I had thank'd him in a proper manner for such Justice done to your great Character. Envy is the Tax imposed on Greatness; Minds as great as yours are form'd to bear such Weights; as a deep and spreading wide Foundation is not laid without intent to sustain the Load of a Superstructure adequate. To pursue the Historical Part of your dear Self; give me leave to say, I left you sitting at the Consultation Board, enter'd upon an Employment far inferior to your great Talents; supported at home by Men of Power, countenanc'd abroad by their Representative; daily flatter'd and fed up with Hopes and Views of eminent Greatness: Flattering Companions (altho' seeming Friends) will ever, in the End, be found most dangerous Enemies. I scorn a Thought so mean as that of Adulation; and therefore tell you frankly, what Men (though malicious) judged

judged of You *and* your wife Conduct
after this Promotion, were it true,

Nulli sunt *sine* crimine, & Humanum
est errare.

Your Enemies aver'd your Skill and
Knowledge in the Cloth or other Bu-
siness, was no more than a Chimera;
a vile artful Plea, or subtle plausible
Pretence, contriv'd by a Volpone here
at home, to cheat, to gull, and im-
pose upon a Number of Proprietors,
and D-----s credulous, whose joint
Consent was absolutely necessary to be
procured for raising you agreeable to
their fundamental Laws and Constitu-
tions. Some (who have been present
at the Council Board, where you tran-
sacted Business) have aver'd you were
so ignorant and so unacquainted with
the Nature of that very Business, that
you could not even read your own
Ac-

Accompts. I have heard *them* add, that even the P-----t who introduc'd you to the Board, and risk'd his Judgment and his Conscience to accomplish it, hath blush'd to see your Incapacity appear so obvious: Here was a noble Opportunity for me to shew my self your Friend.

————— *Amicum,*
Qui non defendit, alio culpante,
Hic niger est. —————

But I exceed the narrow Limits of a Dedication, and (hurried on by too impetuous a Zeal for praising you) :transgress my proper Bounds. The Subject of Encomium upon you, is like a Field of infinite Space and Scope; it revives in my Mind the Image or Idea of an Horizontal View at Sea, when the Superficies of the Waters is only agitated with soft gentle Gales, at that distance

distance *where the* Horizon cuts *and* seems the Confines; *but that* extent of Space obtain'd, a new Horizon rises *to the* View; such *and* so endless is the Scope of Commendation due to You.

Now tell me whether I'm your Friend or not.-----

Numbers of Incidents *I must* most unwillingly pass over, relative *to* your Transactions, *as* a Member of the Council; *to your being* suspended from *that* Council; *your* supplanting a worthy Man in the Government; *your* generous Treatment of his Worth, when he was in your Power; *your* gentle, tender, just, and honest handling of his Fortune when *Distress'd*; *your* unexampled Kindness and Compassion towards him in his latest Moments; *your* aptitude for Government;
your

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your mild and lenitive Exercise of Power; *your* noble Faculty of exerting Spirit upon proper Occasions; *your* most just, expert, and honest Discharge of the great Trust reposed in You; *your* perfect, easy Resignation to the Will of your Employers, when they thought fit to call you home; *your* open, generous, free Deportment in your Return; *your* publick Appearance at your Arrival; *and the* applauditory Reception which you met with from that eminent Body of Men whom you had faithfully Serv'd; and the general Joy with which you greeted was by Numbers, who were proud to welcome, with most open Arms, a Gentleman return'd from Foreign Parts, with a Character so extraordinary as you bear, with Merit indisputable. All these noble Topicks of your just Praise, the very nature and brevity of this kind of Address oblige

me to omit; but were it otherwise, I confess my self unequal to so great a Task.

Actions like yours, should have compleat Historians to transmit them to Posterity; *Achilles's* Wrath had ceas'd to rage some Centuries past, had *Homer* not been born. *Virgil's* *Æneas* had not so surviv'd his Death, had not the *Mantuan* Poet sung the Heroe's Fame; and 'tis to *Ovid's* Worth we owe *Ulysses's* Rhetorick; and the strong (though uncouth) Arguments of his daring *Telamon*, in the famous Contest for *Achilles's* Armour: But since by no means I durst imitate those bright examples (which, like the sudden glare of Sun to weak and wat'ry Eyes, are dangerous to behold in such a Light) I'll content *my self* with humbly quoting one of those great Poets, and applying *that* Quotation unto you;
which

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which even your own inherent Modesty will admit you to pronounce upon your self.

*Famque opus exegi; quod nec Jovis
ira, nec ignes,*

*Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax obolere
vetustas.*

*Cum volet illa Dies, quæ nil nisi Cor-
poris hujus*

*Fus habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat
ævi:*

*Parte tamen meliore mei super alta
perennis*

*Astra ferar: Nomenque erit indelebile
nostrum.*

*Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia
terris*

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Ore legar populi; perque omnia secula

Fama

(Si quid habent veri vatum præsagia)

vivam.

I am,

Dear SIR,

Your Cordial Friend,

The AUTHOR.



A N



A N
E S S A Y
U P O N
F R I E N D S H I P ;

D E L I V E R ' D

With a View to an unhappy Gentleman *Deceas'd*, &c.

AFTER having expos'd to publick View an Advertisement, promising the Exhibition of a *Monster* lately brought from the *East-Indies* ; it will doubtless be expected from me, that I should either gratify the world with a Sight of the strange *Creature*, or give
B some

some substantial Reasons for not doing it. The Advertisement aforesaid, I have faithfully incerted, with a strict Regard even to the Orthography it self; for I hereby own my self its *Parent*, and dare acknowledge a *fatherly* Fondness and Affection for every minute individual Letter and Syllable in and belonging to it.

A Copy of the publick printed Bill.

*Monstrum, horrendum, informe, ingens,
cui lumen ademptum.*

THIS is to inform the Curious, That there is lately arriv'd from the *East-Indies*, a most surprizing *Monster*, above 17 Hands in height; he was taken on the Coast of *Coromandel*, near a place called *Mad-assapatam*, where he had *lived in a Wood* for some Time, and (*in a Manner*)
reign'd

reign'd *King of the Beasts*. He has a Head with the Ears and grave Face of an *Ass*; *Horns* like a *Stag*; something (*though but little*) of the *human* Resemblance; the *Claws* of a *Lion*, but a *Heart* no bigger than that of a *Sheep*.

This *Beast of Prey* so infested the Country around him, that the People were oblig'd to fly to the *Rajahs* for Assistance to get him destroyed by Force, or taken by *Snares*; himself and his *Herd* having ravag'd and devour'd all they could lay their *Paws* upon: An *English Gentleman* of Note, in those Parts, was torn in Pieces by this *Monster* about some four Years since; the *Flesh* and *Carcase* he devoured himself, while the *Jackalls* and *Foxes* pick'd his *Bones*: The *Rest* of the *Company* were closely pursued, but happily escaped their *Claws*.

This wond'rous *Animal*, though utterly Savage and Cruel as a *Tyger* to his *Prey*, or *Creatures* in his *Power*; yet he will fawn like a *Spaniel* upon his *Keepers*, and tremble if you do but hold up a *Stick*. He's fullen, fow'r, and rav'nous as a *Wolf*, but guilty as a *Fox*: He will sometimes give you his *Parw*, as if he'd play like a *Puppy*, but will gripe you to *Death*, if he once gets you into his *Clutches*.

These and a Thousand other *astomishing Tricks* he has play'd, to the amazement of *all* who have seen or heard of him; for such is the *Nature* of the *Beast*. In short, he's of a most extraordinary Composition; insomuch that some are at a Loss for assigning him a proper Denomination; but they who *know* him *best*, agree to name him from the *Creature* (he nearest in *some Points* resembles) the monstrous INDIAN ELK. Farther Particulars

ticulars concerning the *Brute*, may be had at the *Jerusalem* Coffee-House, in *Exchange Alley*, in *London*; and he is to be seen from Ten to Six every Day, besides *Sundays*, at his *Den* in *St. Mary-Ax.*

Having thus according to Promise, *literally* incerted the said Advertisement, I do hereby ask Pardon of the World for promising them a Sight of that *Monster*, which (notwithstanding all my Endeavours) I declare I am not able to *exhibit* to their *View*. The *Creature* has, since his Arrival in *England* (although of so fierce and savage a Temper abroad) by a strange and unaccountable *Antipathy*, most industriously shun'd and avoided the very Sight of *human Faces*; so that (notwithstanding any Expectations I might reasonably have had from his *daring* to *show* his *Head*) I am at length oblig'd at once to undeceive

undeceive the World, and in Justice both to them and my self, to pronounce him absolutely, *a good for nothing, worthless Beast.*

Now, to be serious.

In Amazement I speak it, This *Monster* is a *Man*; in saying so, I believe I surprize his Fellow-Creatures, for who can suddenly reconcile to their Senses such a Paradox; but true it is.

When Men design'd by Nature to be adorn'd with the amiable Qualities of Tenderness, Humanity and Compassion, invert those very Designs of Nature and of Providence, who gave them the noble Faculty of Reason on purpose to elevate and raise them above the *Beasts* that *perish*; when Men, I say, instead of so applying this *Faculty*, degenerate into *Tyranny, Cruelty* and *Oppression*, ought they

they not, like *Nebuchadnezzar* of old,
to be shut out from *human Society*, to
be no longer call'd by the name of
Men, but *Monsters*, and sent to con-
verse with their kindred *Savages* and
Beasts? With such *brutal* Qualities as
these is the *Person* endow'd, whom I
have endeavour'd to *describe*; so is
the *Man*; such is the *Monster*, whom
I have strove, in vain, to bring to
publick View.

—*Hic niger est, hunc tu Romane caveto.*
Juven.

Common Justice between Man and
Man, must needs expect that I should
now make good so *bold* an Assevera-
tion: My natural Aversion to another's
tedious Tale, will make me brief in
my own, and so I commence with-
out any more Preamble.

There

There was a *Man*, (though now laid low in Dust) both Generous, Great and Good, at the *Head* of a *Power* in Foreign Parts; a *Power* not immediately deriv'd from his sacred Majesty, like Governments of military Commission, but held by Grants from the Crown, of Charter and Incorporation; a *Gentleman of Note*, who lately died in *England*, possess'd of *Wealth* and *Parts*, presid'd there at the Time, to which I point. He and his *Principal* at home, contriv'd a Scheme, injurious to many, and rais'd and fix'd, at once, the *cruel Creature* over the Heads of *Numbers*, who would have look'd upon him with Pleasure, and own'd him their Superior; had he had the least Pretensions to such Advancement in Point of Right, or had he been possess'd of a single Spark of Honour, Skill or Merit, whereby he might have deserv'd so very extraordinary

dinary a Promotion. The *Person* then *presiding*, who thus advanc'd our *Man unskill'd*, embarked soon after, in a *critical Season*, to avoid a *coming Storm*; the *Power* then devolved upon my *generous Friend*, who sustained innumerable Insults from this *Monster* (then sitting at his Elbow) till *wearied* out with hopeless Forbearance, he and his *fastest* Friends express'd their *Resentment* in due *Forms*, and by *suspending Power*, straight excluded him the Council Room: The Articles of his Charge were, *Ignorance in his Business*, *Indolence* in the *Care* of it, and *Insolence* to his *Superiors*; and these were severally made good against him: He then sent home his *Emissary* to *powerful Men* who THOUGHT his Way. An artful Story, fraught with well-couch'd Malice, straight inflamed a, (*perhaps*,) honest, well intended Zeal, and a good Intention (although warmly executed,

ecuted, if through Heat mistaken)
 must extenuate much a Consequence
 though ill; such this was, and in so
 judging, I hope my Censure won't be
 deem'd immodest or severe. By it I
 lost a *valuable Friend*; and so this Con-
 sequence too fatal prov'd to me, and
 to that *Friend* whom I so lost: He's
dead! He's *gone!* He *thinks* no more!
 (of *Injuries* I dare answer) and I know
 him to have been so *Good*, so *Great*,
 that if in the intermediate State of
 Souls, 'twixt Death and Judgment,
 there can any constant Knowledge be
 preserv'd by our departed *Friends*
 of Things transacted here on Earth,
 his *generous Soul* would pardon all
 the Train of *Injuries* done him, if
 but this savage cruel Creature could
 become *humane*, could shed one single
Tear, or give significant *Sign* of *Sorrow*
 and *Concern* for all his *dark*, *design'd*,
contriv'd, *confederate Guilt*, and *Force*
 of

(II)

of *Malice* spent upon him: I wish
such *Sorrow* were not now too *late*.

But to resume the Thread of my
Narration: This *Creature*, by his *Emis-*
saries Return, and the unjust Methods
I have hinted, extorted from my
Friend the *Power*; and by Joint Ad-
vancement of his Colleagues with him,
suddenly became most absolute in
Command; he *cowardly* stole the Go-
vernment from my *Patrons* Hands, and
had not *honest* Fortitude enough to
wait a *regular* Delivery. Power well
plac'd, and benevolently diffus'd, is
even the Attribute of Heaven it self;
and Kings, and Rulers, Governours
and People, in Authority, may justly
boast a glorious Imitation. Mercy
and Lenity are Godlike Attributes;
and to *save*, is *noble*, when it is ab-
solutely in our Power to *destroy*.

So great a Character had the *Monster*
I am speaking of, the fairest Opportu-

nity of Gaining: But altho' *I my self*, particularly pointed out the *Path* to that *Greatness* his long brooded Malice had determin'd, the generous Man (my Friend) whom *he* deem'd *his* Enemy, should *fall*, should *sink* into the lowest Abyfs of Misery, which *he* could plunge him into: He had irrevocably determin'd with his *Accomplices*, that this generous Man should now, at once, be *crush'd*, and never *rise in this World* more. *The cruel Creature* prosecuted and obtained his rancorous Ends; he seiz'd his *Person*, although weak and sick with *Grief* and *Vexation*; he *tore* his *Fortune* from his helpless *Hands*, and at length imprison'd, even those few remaining *Friends*, who were so kind and good to stay by his *Side*, and administer Comfort to him; *I* alone continued *free*; not so (perchance) by Merit, but happy so to *stand* by him; I saw him languish,
pine

pine and die ; *fallen* from a great Condition, flung, most unjustly into the Hands of a *comon Goaler*, who had more of *Nature* than his *Principals*, and *dar'd* to *tremble* while he bore the important Charge. I saw this *great unhappy Man* (for so I must call one good, beneficent, and unfortunate) in a Moment of Time, distress'd, bending (like an *ancient Oak*) beneath the weight of Storms, strip'd of all his friendly Leaves, and left with nothing near him, for his Aid, but some few naked *Branches*, who had long been *nearly, dearly* and *closely* attach'd unto him ; so fell the noble *Trunk*, the *Branches* scorn'd but to fall by his *Side* : He lov'd me with the *Tenderness* of a *Father* ; look'd upon me with an *Eye* indulgent, as to a beloved *Child* : He *died*, and left me a most valuable *Bequest*, delivered in a moving and pathetick Manner :
 Leaning

Leaning (as I was) one Evening, on his Chair, and watching with silent Sorrow o'er his tedious Hours of unkind Illness, he rais'd, at once, his awful venerable Head; his languid Eyes he fix'd, with steadfastness unusual, upon mine; reach'd forth that *friendly Hand*, which he had exercis'd so frequently in Offices of Aid and Kindness, with it he *grasp'd* my own, *press'd* it, and *charg'd* me, in the most *sad* and *solemn Tone of Voice* (if Providence preserv'd my Life) *to do him Justice*; I *bow'd*, *obey'd*, and then ensued — the — *everlasting* — *Pause*.

Thus what I am doing here, is only in order to a just Execution of that sacred *Trust*, bequeath'd me by my departed *Friend*, most *lov'd*, most *honour'd*, most *esteem'd*; to whose great Kindness and Affection, I have Gratitude enough to attribute the little *easy* Fortune, that I now enjoy, and
all

all the *Goods* of Life whatever, within my present Power and Possession.

Presumption great enough, 'twould be in me (a Person low in Life) were I to believe, or expect the World would take, upon my bare Narrative, for granted, all these Facts of so great consequence, which I have here made bold to tell: For due Conviction, and more general Satisfaction, therefore I beg leave to insert authentick Copies of those Letters, which this unhappy Man, in his own real Diction, thought fit to write (the Duplicates of all which are now in my Possession, under his own Hand) directed to those Persons whom he deem'd most proper to be address'd, upon the subject of his Misfortunes: By these the Reader will be able strictly to judge what Impression his *ill Treatment* made upon his *Mind*; with what Degree of *Spirit* and *Resentment*

he

he (*though late in Life*) was sensibly affected; and consequently, how far this Relation may, in all probability, be true. The first is a Letter of Complaint, and a sketch of Vindication address'd to the *publick Source* of his Misfortunes: The second Letter is directed to his Principal and *generous Friend*, who could not *stem the Torrent*: The third Application contains the Groans and Exclamations of a *great unhappy Man*, in sore Distress, crying out aloud to his only *Brother*, to *his Friends*, and to the *whole World*, for *Justice*. These, with some Extracts, Affidavits, &c. are faithfully incerted, and the Originals were delivered severally, by the individual Hand that writes this honest Truth. Let the reader now compare and judge.

To the Honourable C——t of D——s.

SIRS,

H Erewith comes the Copy of my last, bearing Date the 19th of February, by your Ship Hert----d, of whose safe arrival, at the *Cape*, with all the other Ships dispatch'd from hence in January, we are advis'd. And I was provided for as large a supply of Tonnage this Year, agreeable to the Dependance you made upon my *good Services* by the Ship Mon----th, though no more Silver had arriv'd, of which we began to despair, till the 15th *ultimo*, when your Ships H----te, and Mar----ough, came to Anchor in this Road, with a very *surprizing Letter* to me, dated the 26th of April, having, as before said, secur'd a sufficient Number of Bales for your Ships; and the wet Season

son being set in, I consider'd, in the next Place, the great Articles of *Customs*, which must have been entirely lost, had I not bought the *Country Ships*. Messieurs *El-k*, *Ben-n*, &c. were so far from falling in with my *Schemes*, that they made me pay the most extravagant Prices, at the publick Sales, and then perswaded the Gentlemen in *B-ng-l*, to fall off from being concerned their Proportion, upon Account of the *Deareness*, which they themselves had occasion'd. Add to this Disappointment, a Scarcity of Silver for *Stocks*, and to buy the Cargo's in *B-ng-l*, which oblig'd me to take, at the highest Rate, what was in your Warehouse; besides what I wanted from your Cash, to pay for the Ships. And had I not used these extraordinary means, they must have lain by the *Walls*, which would have been a great Loss to your selves, in the

the *Customs*; as it must still prove a very severe one to me, unless I can find some *Relief*, having acted with a true Regard for your Interest; and therefore (*though out of the Way*) I hope it may find a *favourable Construction*; and the more, if you consider, that in all human Probability, your Money will be re-imburfed in *three Months Time*, for which I have been oblig'd to *sign Bonds*, for more than the *double Amount*, which are *hard Terms imposed upon me*, when its well known, *before these Ships arriv'd*, I could have commanded the *whole Sum in two Days Time*. I may say I was *offered* a great Part upon my *Note*, from *several Hands*, but it was resolved my *Credit* should be *sunk* by *Imprisonment*, and neither *Merchants*, or *Servants*, permitted to come near me.

I shall now reply to your *Letter*, and let you know, that I could not reasonably, or lawfully, proceed in the Method *you* prescrib'd against Mr. Col---t, tho' he had been upon the *Place*, because some of the *best Lawyers* in *England* advised me to the *contrary*; nor could I condescend to carry the Government from the Council Table, into the Court, or encourage the *Blacks* to insult our Nation, with their *lawless Power*. But that *dirty Work* is doing now with a *Witness*. The *Fort* is fill'd with *Black Knaves* of all *Casts*, and a *Gentleman* is *asham'd* to walk the Streets; Shop-keepers, Shoemakers, and Tailors, are bringing in their *Bills*, which they pretend were not *duly* paid some Years ago; and if Mr. Dr---e was nor skreen'd behind these *Laws* by *Preferment*, he should *pay ten Times* more than *any Man* I know in the *Place*. I have now *slav'd* in

in your *Service* One and Twenty Years, and run a continual *Hazard* of my *Life* between Three and Four, to defend your *Settlement* at *Viz-param*; for which I was once to be rewarded with this *Government* after Mr. *Har-n*, but good Sir—— made *F——-t's* vile, false Story, a *Handle* to put me by my *Right*; and now *Complaints*, and *Informations*, are trump'd up to ruin me in my *Character* and *Fortune*; of which you shall have a more plain *Account* if I live to return to my *Country*; but your ill *Treatment*, and a long *Sickness*, make that *Life* doubtful; yet I hope some *Friend* will live to sue for *Justice*, being, I am, *Sirs*,

Your most injur'd Servant,

F---t St, G---e,
Nov. the 1721.

F-----s H-----gs.

To

To ———, Esq;

Honoured Sir,

THE 15th ultimo arrived Ships
 H——te and Marl——ô, by the
 first I received your Letter, dated the
 24th of April. Grief, Vexation, and
 Sicknefs, make it impossible for me
 to reply. It's evident, as I hinted last
 Year, that I was put into this Station
 only to serve a Turn. Those you call
 my deserting Friends, from such, good
 Lord, defend me. As to non-exe-
 cuting the Commission of Enquiry,
 I follow'd the Lawyer's Advice exactly,
 with regard to that false Brother C——,
 though I was offer'd an immense Sum-
 to receive the Peoples Complaints, which
 are now carry'd to El——k, and the
 M——r's Court, against me, so that I
 have been made Use of as the Cat's
 Paw to save C——, and burn my self.
 As

As to the *Suspension*, it was *unavoidable*, and for that *Fellow D---e*, I must *resent* what is term'd *disobliging him* with the *greatest Indignation*.

If I *shou'd* be in a *Condition* to *imbark* on the *M-----gh*, these *People* put so many *Rubs* in my *Way*, that I very much *fear* being *detain'd*. I can say no more, than that I ever was, and am,
Sir,

Your faithful humble Servant,

F---t St. G---e,
Nov. 11, 1721.

F---s H---s.



*A Power of Prosecution executed by F---s
H---s, Esq; empowering J---a D---r,
and Th---s W---y, his Executors;
to recover Damages on his Account.*

T O

Mr. J---n H---s, Esq;

*My dear Brother, and nearest Relation
now in the World.*

T O M Y

Ex---rs

*Named in my last Will and Testament,
and to all Mankind in general.*

BE it known, that I F-----s
H-----s, having for some Time
past, been G-----r of the U-----d E---t
I---a C-----y's F---t of St. G---e, in
the

the *E---t I---s*, and having on the 15th of *October* last been dismiss'd by the said *U---d C-----y* in a most *illegal*, and *inhuman* Manner, without having any the *least Opportunity* to *vindicate* my self from the *Accusations* whereupon they *so dismiss'd* me; and having also, at the Time afore-mentioned, been by the said *U---d C---y* entirely *abandon'd*, and *thrown* into the *Hands*, and *Power* of *N---l El---k*, Esq; *G---r*, &c. Council, who then *took possession* of the *Government* from *me*, and *my Council*; and having furthermore forthwith been, by the said *N---l El---k*, Esq; *G---r*, &c. Council; *left destitute* of all manner of *Protection*, and *cast* into the *Hands* of *C---y O---m*, Esq; *M---r*, &c. *Al---n*, of this *Place*, who have *deliver'd* me over to the *lawless*, and *merciless Power* of the *Natives*, to be *arrested*, *thrown into*

E Prison,

*Prison, impeach'd, arraign'd, and treat-
ed in a most barbarous Manner by them;
in which Prison I now continue, under
the Charge of the common Goaler. And
being now near the Approach of Death,
occasion'd by such barbarous Usage, do
request of the Persons, to whom this
is directed, that although I do heartily
forgive my said Enemies, they will, ne-
vertheless, after my Decease, vindicate
my Reputation to the World, and clear
my Character of the several vile Asper-
sions thrown upon me by malicious Men,
in order to destroy my good Name, and
Reputation; which, though my Body
may be dead, I am very desirous should
remain alive to Posterity.. And there-
fore I do order, that the E——rs a-
foresaid, nam'd in my Will, shall have
full, and ample Power, and Authority,
at the Expence, and Charge of any part
of my Estate, to sue for, implead, and
recover, just and ample Reparation, and
Amends,*

*Amends, for all the Injuries said to be
sustain'd, or which I may hereafter
sustain from the said U——d E——t
I——a C——y, or the said N——l
El——k, Esq; G——r, &c. C——l
of F——t St. G——e, aforesaid, or
the said C——y Oa——m, Esq; M——r
&c. A——n, of F——t St.
G——e, and City of M——s, either
in my Body, Reputation, or Estate, which
has, or may be occasion'd by the inhu-
man Treatment which I have already
suffer'd, and may hereafter suffer from
the Persons aforementioned. In Con-
firmation of which my most earnest
Request that I make to all my Friends
and Relations aforesaid, I have here-
unto affix'd my Hand and Seal in
F——t St. G——e, this Twenty Eighth
Day of November, in the Eighth Year
of our Sovereign Lord George, by the
Grace of God, King of England, Scot-*

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land, France, and Ireland, Defender of
the Faith, Annoq; Dom. 1721.

F——s H.——s.

Sign'd, seal'd, and de-
liver'd (where no
stamp'd Paper is to
be had) in the Pre-
sence of us,

T——s C——e

W——m W——n

A——m O——r

J——h G——ch

J——s T——n

W——m Z——n

R——d D——s

F——s J——n

An

*An Extract of a Letter from F—sH—gs,
Esq; to his Brother J—nH—gs, Esq;
dated November 11, 1721.*

Dear Brother,

I Labour under so much Affliction both in Body and Mind, that I am not able to answer your several Letters; but I desire you'll be referr'd to the Bearer, who will give you a true Account of my Misfortunes, and be ready with your Advice on all Occasions to serve me.

My best Hopes are to imbark in January, on the Marlborough, if these People at the Head of Affairs in Council and Court don't put too many Rubs in my Way, which they are contriving with all the Malice they can invent.

Copy

*Copy of a Letter sent by F---s H---gs, Esq;
to J---a D---r, on his being unjustly Ar-
rested, while the Bailiff was demurring
whether or not he should seize his Body,
and convey it to the common Town-Hall
Prison.*

Mr. D-----r,

THE Mayor sends Word to the
Court Serjeant that he will not
give what I desire in Writing; that if I
will not give Bail, he the Serjeant must
do his Duty, who tells me he is to wait
four and twenty Hours, and then return
the Warrant.

I am,

Dear SIR,

Your Affectionate,

Humble Servant,

F---s H---gs,

Garden, Nov. 23d,
1721.

P. S. Pray desire Mr. Monro to
come, for I find my self Feaverish with
a Pain in my Head.

F. H.

We

WE whose Names are under-writ-
 ten, do hereby testify, and are
 ready upon our Oaths to declare, that
 F-----s H-----gs, Esq; late P-----t
 and G-----r of F-----t St. G-----ge,
 was Arrested on the 23d Day of No-
 vember, 1721, at the Garden-house of
 Mr. R-----dH-----n, about a Mile or
 two distant from the Town of M-----s, by
 H-----y M-----ft, Court S-----t, who then
 served a Warrant on the said F-----s
 H-----gs, Esq; sign'd by C-----by
 O-----m, Esq; M-----r, That the said
 H-----y M-----ft continued at the Gar-
 den all that Day and the next Night,
 waiting for Bail, and at last upon his de-
 parture delivered the said F-----s H-----gs,
 Esq; to the Care of T-----s T-----g,
 M-----ll, who committed him to the Cu-
 stody of his two Servants N-----a and
 T-----a, and then went away. We
 do farther Testify, That the said two Per-
 sons

Sons, named N-----a and T-----a, Ser-
 vants to the Marshall aforesaid, did re-
 main with the said F-----s H-----gs,
 Esq; (whose Prisoner he was) from the
 said 23d of November, 1721. till the
 15th of December following, about Five
 of the Clock in the Afternoon, at which
 Time the said F-----s H-----gs, Esq;
 expired. Given under our Hands this
 Ninth of April, 1722. on Board Ship
 Marlborough, at Sea, (the Word Mayor
 being first interlined.)

Witness,

W-----m B-----d,
 T-----s C-----n.

J-----a D-----r,
 W-----m Z-----n,
 R-----d D-----ns,
 T-----s N-----n,
 W-----m Ll-----d.

The

The following Certificate was taken from one of the *Witnesses* who sign'd as *such* to the *Power of Prosecution*; and *this* was done with *design* to *counterplot* G——r El——k, and his C——l, in another *barbarous Attempt* which they had *form'd* to *render* that *Power invalid*, although the very *Senses*, and *rational Faculties* of the *unhappy Gentleman*, *deceas'd*, were to be *sacrificed* to that *Attempt*; a *Thing* which was of most *abominable ill Consequence*, because his *Heir at Law* has *grounded* on that *very Attempt* the *greatest part* of his *Complaint* against me in *Chancery*. There are more *honest Men* than that *One* who sign'd the following Certificate; both *ready*, *willing*, and *bold* enough to appear upon *Occasion*, and prove the *said unfortunate Man* had too *just Cause*; and that he *knew full well* what he then *did*, and *whom* he *trusted*, when he *executed* that *Power of Prosecution*. The *said Certificate* runs as follows.

F

THIS

THIS is to certify, That I A—m
 Or——r, who have sign'd
 as a Witness to a Paper sign'd and seal'd
 by F——s H——gs, Esq; (now deceased)
 was present at the doing of it, with se-
 veral others, and that he appeared to be
 at that Time of sound Sense, and Mind,
 and Memory, particularly by his utter-
 ing these Words, after Mr. J——a
 D——r had explain'd the Matter to
 him, telling him, that it was the Paper
 which he himself had just now read to him
 before Mr. Th——s W——y, and Mr.
 T——s J——n (now I understand
 it) whereupon he sign'd his Name, and
 put his Hand upon the Seal, saying, I
 declare this to be my Hand and Seal.
 In witness whereof I have set my Hand
 in F——t St. G——ge this 4th of
 Feb. 1721-2.

Witness,

Witness,

A—m O—r.

T——s C——ke,

W——m W——n,

S——ll K——h,

W——m B——es.

The *Originals* of all these *Papers* I shall be *ready* to produce, whenever I may be *called* upon for them; and I could heartily *wish* they might have the *desired* and *intended Effect*, in order to *produce* the *Justice aim'd at* by my *dying Friend*. There are the initial and final Letters of Names inserted in the Copies of these Papers, which are not done with any *Design* of giving the least *Offence* to the several Persons or Characters intituled to them, but because those Papers could not be preserved, and inserted authentically without them, *they* who have *justly* me-

rited *Reflections* delivered in Matters of *Fact*, and so incur their respective proper *Censures*, the *Author* hereby lets them know, that he despises them and their *Resentment*.

Horace, that open, free, fine spirited *Antient* (though in the very Bosom of *Augustus Cæsar*;) was bold enough to tell a *Tale* which might prevent that Emperor from treading in his Predecessor *Julius's* Steps, who had aim'd at transferring all the Wealth of *Rome* to a City to be built out of the Ruins of the famous *Troy*. *Horace* was apprehensive that *Augustus* might be led by too precipitate an Ambition into that particular Error, whose Issue must have been the entire Destruction of the *Roman* Empire; and therefore a cautionary Hint for preventing such Mischief, he deem'd a *Service* to his particular *Friends*, and to his *Country*
in

in general; and in order to effect that Service, he chose to run a most dangerous Hazard of even incurring his great Patron's Anger: The very same open Spirit which Horace has shewn for Prevention of Mischief to his Friends, I dare believe would have prompted him to have applied to Augustus Cæsar for redressing their Grievances. Horace was so very much a Gentleman, and understood the nice refin'd Dispositions of great Men so well, that he chose to touch the Subject he was upon in a Manner which might be tender, soft, and not displeasing: In order to this he compos'd an Ode, where he begins with asserting, That Boldness must be the Basis and Support of Truth; that Fear flies her Presence, wheresoe'er that sacred Deity comes, who guards the Entrance into that glorious Avenue which leads to true and lasting Greatness:

ness: This is the Poet's Sense, if I am not mistaken.

*Hâc arte Pollux & vagus Hercules
Immixus, arces attigit igneas:*

He then, by dint of fine poetick Magic, lifts up his Heroe to the Clouds; and gives him a Seat among the Gods: The Oratory and Rhetorick of *Juno* are next employed, to tell how vain and fruitless any Attempts to restore the antient *Troy* will prove.

*Ter si resurgat murus aeneus
Auctore Phœbo; ter pereat meīs
Excisus Argivis; ter uxor
Capta virum puerosque ploret.*

The Poet's *noble Sentiments* upon the Subject of *Truth*, might by the Course and Method of *strict Rule*, have been much sooner quoted, but
grave

grave and *formal Methods* are not always my *peculiar Care*: A *dainty Feast* (though late) *serv'd up*, is *seldom* thought *unwelcome*, and so, without long *Benediction*, I present the Reader with a *Morsel good and delicate*, which I must own *delights* my *Palate* much.

*Fustum & tenacem propositi virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis tyranni.*

Mente quatit solidâ; neque auster,

*Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus,
Si fractus illabatur orbis;
Impavidum ferient Ruinæ.*

The drift of the Poet's Design in this Ode, is no further applicable to my present Purpose, than as it shews how ready he was (even of his own accord)

accord) to expose himself, and even all his hopes of Preferment to the Service of his Friends and his Country: So thought the Great *Horatius Flaccus*; and I doubt not in the least but there are Numbers to be found within this *British* Nation, who dare to carry up that Thought to as sublime a Pitch as that great *Roman* did.

The Reader will, I hope, excuse my having thus stept aside from the Tract of my Narration, and endeavour'd to amuse him with a kind of digressive Scene. My Design was politick, and form'd for an Antidote to Sleep, Tales abounding with but little else besides a crowd of Facts and Circumstances (although *strange* and *monstrous*) will always fire and much fatigue the Minds of those who have not any immediate Interest or Concern
in

in *Persons*, or in *Places* where such *Facts* were *done*; tho' I cannot avoid flattering my self with the *honest* Hope and Expectation, that a Number will be seen, of noble and disinterested Spirits, who will engage in the Cause of an *English Gentleman*, *destroy'd* in *Parts* remote, altho' in *Parts* within his Sacred Majesty's *Power* and *Jurisdiction*; and in *Parts* that *should be* subject to the same wisely contriv'd Body of *Laws* and *Statutes* by which this Monarchy *subsists*; and which the Legislature of this Kingdom employ assiduously so much Pains and Time in striving to enforce by just and due Execution. *Pity great enough* it were, such *Laws* and *Statutes* had not been *enforc'd* in *foreign Parts* where I have liv'd: *Life* had been *saved* in *such a Case*, *Property* would have been *preserv'd*, and no *Foundation* given for

G troub-

troubling with *Complaints*, like *these*,
the *World* or my *Self*.

If the Reader now will give me leave, my Purpose is (after having conducted him thro' this airy Labyrinth) to set him down just at the Point that guided him into it. I shew'd him my FRIEND in the melancholy Circumstance of *Death*, in a manner Helpless, Friendless, and in fore Distress. 'Twas time to vary then the Scene, a sympathetick Grief, I did suppose, had wound his Spirits up, and bound his Mind in some degree of painful Sorrow and Restraint; my aim was to unbend that Mind, and sooth and soften it again with Thoughts less disagreeable. My FRIEND (as I have said) was gone, and who was next to be destroy'd, but that same FRIEND who was enjoyn'd to tell the *mournful Tale*. 'Twas my hard Fate,
not

not only to be dismiss'd the Service I was in, but those dark Designers got me order'd home in 'Shame and Ignominy; as if a Malefactor base, or Criminal bold, had been the Terms and Appellations fittest for me. My natural easiness of Temper, and wonted Inclinations to comply with all the *Lawful* Orders of that Body of Gentlemen, whom I had serv'd (till then) with Pleasure, made the necessary Preparations for my Return in a Forwardness proper for the Time prescribed: Sufficient Notice of my Design to embark, agreeable to Orders, was deliver'd to those in Power in my own Hand-writing, about fifteen Days before I came away. I was Resident upon the Spot near the space of four Months, from the Time of my *Dismission*, to the Time of my *Imbarkment*; no *Informations*, no *Complaints*, were made against me during

all that Time, although such *Infor-*
mations, such *Complaints*, were known
 to be the very direct Roads thro' which
Informers (altho' false ones) might be
 sure to pass the speediest into the Fa-
 vour of the MONSTER and his *Creatures*
 (my profest Enemies) then advanced
 to Power.

Freedom from Restraints of this kind,
 luckily afforded me a fair Opportu-
 nity of shewing the Gratitude I ow'd
 my FRIEND, by doing for him all the
 little Offices within my Power in his
 Life-time, and of entring upon the
 Discharge of the Trust he left me as
Executor on his *Death* : And this I
 endeavour'd to execute in a propor-
 tionate Degree, to the Time allow'd
 me between my Patron's *Death* and
 my Embarkment, which amounted
 to no more than six Weeks.

Guilty

Guilty Fears, and too substantial grounds for Jealousy, when they found me resolute and fully bent on coming home, according to strict Order, made them form a *Politick Scheme*, and try, by gentle Means and soft Persuasions, to prevail upon me to defer Returning till another Year; and this was done through too just Apprehensions of some ill Impressions which I probably, should make at home against them, when the Story of their *vile Proceedings* should be known. I urg'd, that such a Proposition was even unwarrantable in them to make; their *Principals* had order'd my *Return*, and I esteem'd it Breach of Trust in them to tender such a Man their leave to stay: I told their *Proxy*, that the constant *Zeal* which I had shewn on all Occasions (*lawful*) for executing the Decrees and Orders of
their

their *Principals* (when I was happy enough to call them *mine*) would now in this the latest Opportunity I e'er might have, supply me with a *Caution*, strong enough, to guard against any *Baits* which they might lay to ensnare me into Disobedience; that, in a Word, I was resolv'd to go: At this very juncture, all, or great part of the Money for Expences which the Voyage wou'd cost me, was disburs'd; and the Time appointed for Embarking now drew near: But since I was not well content, by fair Means and Perswasions, to continue in the Place, the blackest *Schemes*, the foulest *Means*, were framed and put in force to bring those *Schemes* to bear, in order to detain me by Coercion, altho' really such Detention should appear at home to have the Face of Law and Justice in the Execution. It was contrived, that my Co-partner in the formal legal

Trust,

Trust, should some three Nights before the Ships were to depart, break suddenly into a *Rage* with me, pretend a *Passion*, talk in *Bombast* and *Menaces*, and this to one invited only to a Supper-meeting; that he should call me (under the indisputable Sanction of a Priestly Gown) Names Opprobrious, and grating to a Gentleman's Ear; tell in a daring Stile, such shocking *Things* as were enough to render Stupid and Confounded, even the very strongest *Brain* of any one who was not thoroughly apprized and guarded; and one who was not fully resolved and obstinately prepar'd to meet the worst of Fate, which his most open, utter, and profess'd Enemies could hatch, contrive, and form by Spleen propence, accumulate against him. The Consequence of this concerted Quarrel, was a quaint Demand next Morning, early made,

to send this Man in *Sacerdotal Life*, unskill'd in Mercantile Affairs, the Papers, Books, &c. of the unhappy *Gentleman*, deceas'd. Sudden Messages of so abrupt a Kind, must have undoubtedly Effect, surprizing not a little. Proper Precautions were at that Time using to prepare a State of my FRIEND's Worldly Affairs, in so *perspicuous*, so *clear* a *Light*, as to enable me thereby to justify that *Conduct*, whom a generous *Man*, by frequent *Tryal* of, and ratifying *Experience*, knew he ne'er had Reason to dispute or question. — And this was done by me, not only from a Principle of Acting ever (most unbiaffedly right) but likewise cautiously fore-studied, in most firm, secure, defensive Way, to guard against litigious Suits at home, which Men, how'er so near allied by Blood (little, nay very little, inheriting Spirits of that Blood)

Blood) might upon my coming home embroil me in: Spur'd on, and incited by malicious ill traducing Letters, then transmitted hither, and supported by an artful set of Men, who close engag'd in Life of Law, do daily lawless Things; *contaminate their Fingers with base Bribes; sell the great space of Merit and of Honours for so much Trash as may be grasped thus.*—So *Shakespeare* thought, so *Cassius* was accused,—— the Noble *Brutus* scorn'd these Things: 'Twere pity much, that every Man engaged in that most weighty and important Science (the Study of the very Basis of our Lives and Liberties) should not be furnish'd with the close, the soft, persuasive Eloquence of *Cicero*; the nervous, strong, incentive Arguments of *Demosthenes*; and the honest staunch, impracticable Heart of *Cato*, whom the most celebrated Mr. *Ad-*
H *dison*

dison has made to live, till *Time* shall
be no more.

Very little Penetration help'd me to
an insight into all the train of Ills and
Mischiefs laid to hurt, to wound, de-
stroy and sink a *Youth*, who was not
conscious of a Fault committed therein
by him, saving his most anxious Care,
to stand by and preserve his *Friend*;
Was this a *Fault*, tell me? If so, I stand
accused. Reasons I gave for not com-
plying with that *peremptory, sudden, un-*
expected, insolent Demand; *insolent* I call
it, as the Result of *Quarrel*; and I
deem'd it still more *insolent*, as there
nothing was conceal'd from him, which
I *knew* relative to all Affairs of the *Testa-*
tor (Happy only since deceas'd) and
this *false Brother* never was denied Ac-
cess to Papers, Writings, Books, or
any other pertinacious Thing which he
could wish, or ask to see or know:
Handle,

Handle, and *Plea*, however was made of what *he term'd* an absolute Refusal; and an abject, sycophantick ill Address, was given into the *Power*, then and there *Supreme*; fraught with *Invectives*, stuffed with Complaints of *empty, pompous, ill, and mighty, great, injurious Nothings*. Malice set Pen to the *Petition*, absolute pre-determined *Wrong*, and base Injustice did accept that *gross Petition*; but easy, airy, nimble, light foot *Immocence*, took the proper Hint, slip'd by all their rigorous Sentences, and fled from baleful, hated Injury and Despair. All the (even, elaborate) Defence that I could make before the Council summoned, was unhappily addressed, as to the poisonous Adder's Ear most deaf: Rhetorick was used to those, who were as cold, and unattentive, as the very Rocks and Stones inanimate. The *gross Petition* wanted all

my little Fortune to be seiz'd, and plac'd in those most *cruel Hands*, to be deposited therewith in the Coffers of another *Nero*; to have it *thus* ty'd down and confin'd; Suppositions only, that Injustice might have been committed by me, because the Confidence repos'd in me, afforded frequent Opportunities of doing such Injustice. I boldly ask'd the *Monsters* to exhibit strait their Grounds for such *Proceedings*; to shew a *Shadow* even of some just *Suspicion*; and offer'd voluntarily to restore even Ten for One, proportionate to what amount could then be prov'd, as done Injurious to that generous FRIEND who had long plac'd so great, so full, and so entire a Confidence in me. I sorrow not I made that offer; fourfold Restitution was, in cases of these kinds, once, in Days of old, propos'd even by the *best*, the *greatest Man*, that e'er appear'd in *Human*

man

man Shape; but Restitution regular, or legal Proofs of Facts, where not at all agreeable to the Drifts, the dark Designs and Schemes which their most wicked *Junto* had contrived. Justice in a Cause, or Oratory in Defence, where like those Arrows shot by *Homer's* Heroes, which by the immediate Intervention of his fabulous Deities, were made Obtuse and Blunt, and thereby rendered ineffectual e'er they reach'd their Mark. *Here was a Time, a dangerous Time*, when all the Eyes of *Argus*, and *Briarius's* hundred Hands, might even have been wished and hop'd for to one's Aid. A few remaining *faithful Friends*, who dared to whisper kind Advice, looked anxiously upon me, and in soft, murmuring Sounds, conveyed the dreadful Tale into my Ear. *Fly hence, be gone*, Designs are form'd, deep Schemes are laid to wound, destroy, demolish
the

the lov'd favourite Youth, who wound-
 ed was enough but just before, by
 being stripp'd of a most friendly, able
 Staff, whereon he so long had con-
 tented lean'd; by having the aged
 Body of that Tree, wrested and torn
 up by violence from its Roots; that
 yielding, kindly Tree, upon whose
 good, and great indulgent Stock, this
 green, this tender Branch, had lately
 been ingrafted, had early sprouted,
 was then blossomed, had become ma-
 ture and bloom'd. Justice (I said)
 was vanished, *Terras (Orientales) Astræa*
reliquit. Acts of Force and Violence
 (restrain'd to Self-Preservation) could
 only now be proper Objects of my
 View. Necessary Preparations, in
 most solemn, silent manner, where
 strait made. Matters of Business, re-
 gular Account, and Form material
 were then executed, and so equip'd,
 with proper Orders, even from the
 aforesaid.

aforesaid *Monster*, for Embarkment; I drew the *Sword*, and forced my *Way* through many *Difficulties* (too tedious here to enumerate) to the wish'd for Ship whereon I had design'd to come for *England*. Incidents arose, exactly as I foresaw, 'twas in the *Funto* settled, and agreed among the subtle Crew, that the then Mayor should strait be made the Car's Paw; should issue out a Warrant, to arrest me in no less a Sum than that of four and fifty Thousand Pounds, or upwards. The *Bird* was *flown*; the Warrant might be *return'd with*, or *without* a *Witness*; a Disappointment here blew up a Flame, already lighted, into utmost *Madness*; my Co-executor, a Man of sacred Orders (whose most reverend Function I much honour) in this *monstrous Act*, was likewise made a *Tool*; the *furious Frenzy* rag'd, and nought but the despotick Motto (*ultima Ratio*) for a *Plea*,
or

or *plausible Pretence*, was e'er assigned. *Swarms* of *Attachments* flew about immediately, and although my *Person* could not be then *seized*, it was resolved *that Person* should be stripped of all his *Fortune* and *Effects*. I form'd a *Counter-Plot* against them here, and kept those *Persons*, who might be possessed of such *Effects*, entirely out of their most *lawless*, *merciless*, and *cruel* Hands; while I, both *calm*, *serene*, and *cool*, hug'd and enjoy'd my self on *Board* my Ship, in (what I thought) a good *Security*; but *hence*, it seems, I was to be *taken*, suddenly, by *Force* and *Violence*. They who have Wits, and don't exert them in Necessity, ought to suffer Consequences ill: An underhand Design was fram'd (as I receiv'd Advice) that such a Search and Seizure was intended to be made on board, by reason of the *Monster's* sudden coming off, under a Pretence of visiting
the

the Ships. I mann'd the *Pinnacle* strait
with Twelve stout Hands; clapp'd
on Board Arms in quantity enough;
store of Ammunition and Provisions;
and prepar'd in this wise we put out
to Sea three Leagues, or more. Any
Attack so made upon me, would have
fully answer'd my *defensive End*, and
actually agreeable to the *Letter* of the
Laws, procured the *Monster* the Re-
wards of his *undoubted Merit*: His Col-
leagues came, but fear of Danger in
passing over a most dangerous Surge,
restrain'd his individual *Self* from com-
ing. He stay'd on Shore, through
Cowardice; I return'd back, at Night,
in *Safety*. I wrote a Letter to him
from on Board, to know if he had
any Commands for *England*; he re-
turn'd for Answer, that he had *nothing*
at all to say to me. Next Day we
weigh'd, and stood along the Shore;
but before I set sail I must here observe,

I that

that a general Out-cry was artfully encouraged against me, and the Cant of all the *Foxes, Jackalls, and little Beasts* about this *Monster*, was, *He's fled from Justice*. I own'd before the *Bird* was *flown*, but never said, from *Justice*. Let the Reader judge for himself and me. Give me leave to add one vile Reflection that was cast, *viz.* That I was *ran away*, and with the *Estate* of a *deceased Gentleman*. This impious Slander I must extirpate, and its *Author* too, when known, may be *so serv'd*. Slander is founded upon Fear, and the Man who wounds another's Reputation secretly, is the basest Coward; he owes his Enemy a Grudge, but dares not openly attempt to wound his *Person*, since in *so doing* he must *risque* his *own*. I left (as Ballance of Deceased's Cash) four thousand and five hundred Pounds, or thereabouts, in *deputed Hands*, with *regular Accounts*.

counts. . This I have sworn in *Chancery*; this I'll *maintain*; and if any Man is impudently *bold* enough to say the *contrary*; he's *hereby call'd* upon to do it.

I now set sail in company with my Reader, and cast a longing Eye to that lov'd Native Country where Peace, where Quiet, easy, Freedom, and fair Liberty reside: A *Man* I much *admire* improves this Image wondrously :

*Oh Liberty, thou Goddess heavenly bright,
Profuse of Bliss, and pregnant of Delight!
Eternal Pleasures in thy Presence reign,
And smiling Plenty leads thy wanton
Train;*

*Eas'd of her Load, Subjection grows
more light,*

And poverty looks chearful in thy Sight;

*Thou mak'st the gloomy Face of Nature gay,
Giv'st Beauty to the Sun, and Pleasure
to the Day.*

*Thee Goddess, thee, Britannia's Isle
adores —*

To keep my Tale from being tedious, I'll pass over numerous Accidents of Trouble and Perplexity which fell out (as Homeward-bound) so *odd* so *strange* and *unexpected*, that they seem'd as if intended purposely for Foundation whereupon to *build* Success; and *scurvy* Usage given to *me*, was really thought a way to recommend to *those* whom I the honour had abroad to serve.

I give the Reader Joy of being safely landed now in *England*. Here I no sooner appeared, but I apply'd to a great Body, in (as I thought) modest

deſt Terms, for an Opportunity to vindicate my ſelf. I ſoon found, to my Sorrow, that I *ſpoke* at *home* to every whit as little purpoſe as before I did *abroad*; near three Years ſilence was the Conſequence; but in the interim, a moſt dangerous flight of *Darts* and *Arrows* keen, came pointed at me from all *Quarters*: They who had proſecuted me ſo unjuſty abroad, dip'd their Pens in the ſame *Spleen* and *Gaul*, which was one Motive to ſuch Proſecution, and try'd with that moſt *poyſonous Juice* to *taint* my *Character* in their *injurious Letters*. My natural Love and Affection for the Army, and the Gentlemen of that *Honourable* Profeſſion, were the real Motives of my deſiring them to receive me in their Number, as one who might by Time and Pains be worthy to be named among them. Give me leave to add this Collateral Inducement;
that

that great Profession makes the Sword the Guardian of their Honour ; when e'er that Honour is invaded, the Sword must bid adieu to its *reposeful Scabbard*. This I intended as a *modest Way* of telling all my *incognito Enemies*, who try'd to wound me so *ungenerously*, that I desir'd only to be put upon a fair footing with the World ; that I would *injure none*, but *none must injure me*. If I am not mistaken, this short Method met with something of the same Effect which I desir'd.—

Saunt'ring as I was about my Study, late at Night, and endeavouring to convey this little Essay, thro' a *Friendly Pen*, I found my self grow very *dull and drowsy* ; and I do expect the Reader has e'er this e'en fallen fast *asleep*. I indulg'd the *stupid Disposition*, lean'd upon my *Couch*, fell into a *Slumber*, and then *dream'd* : *Epictetus* says,
we

we never should be fond of telling *Dreams*; for although we may take a Pleasure in relating them, scarce any will receive an equal Pleasure in the hearing them told; for once however, I will venture to incur that moralizing *Grecian's* Censure.

‘ Methought I saw the *Monster*
 ‘ I’ve attempted to describe, appear
 ‘ and stand before me; possess’d of
 ‘ every ill Quality that I have pointed
 ‘ out, and fully fraught with all the
 ‘ black incumbering *Guilt* which the
 ‘ long train of Ills he hath committed,
 ‘ must in justice load him with. I
 ‘ saw him glittering o’er with precious
 ‘ *Gems*, and other *Ornaments* as costly
 ‘ as the greatest affluence of *Fortune*
 ‘ could afford. Strait from the Hea-
 ‘ vens descended (visible to Human
 ‘ Sight) the awful venerable Shade of
 ‘ my departed Friend: In joyous
 ‘ glad-

' gladding Motion he descended;
 ' hovering o'er my Head; seeming-
 ' ly delighted, he cast down that pla-
 ' cid *Smile* and friendly *Eye* where-
 ' with he oft had bless'd my Expecta-
 ' tion. *I bowed my Head*, and thus
 ' address'd the *Monster*.

' This is the Ghost of my lov'd
 ' generous *Friend*, whom thou hast
 ' torn to *Pieces* and *destroy'd*, not by
 ' immediate acts of Violence (Cog-
 ' nizable by a Law which however
 ' happily intended, 'twere to be wish'd
 ' had less Restraint) but by most bar-
 ' barous cruel Methods every whit as
 ' destructive, every whit as effectual,
 ' and agreeable to your Purpose and
 ' Intent. *Injuries innumerable* you have
 ' done to me; *more*, and *much greater*,
 ' you have done *him*; my own I can
 ' forgive; *those* which relate to *Pro-*
 ' perty in *him* may be forgiven likewise;
 ' but

' but there is *one remaining still*, which
 ' never must be *remitted*. See that
 ' *impassive Air*, in Human Form,
 ' which hovers o'er my Head; that
 ' *Spirit* had a *Mansion* here on *Earth*,
 ' but suddenly was *hurried* forth to
 ' *Worlds remote*, where you can never
 ' (without great Contrition) go: And
 ' though I believe he is happier there
 ' than he could possibly be on Earth,
 ' yet *such* an *Action* done by *you*, was
 ' a most flagrant Injury to *him*, and
 ' such an Injury as is not even in the
 ' Power of *Providence it self* (without
 ' a *Miracle*) to repair. That pleasing
 ' Countenance (you see) assures me,
 ' that he's *satisfied* I'll do him *Justice*.
 ' Regard then both my Looks and
 ' Words; fear of Restraint by too
 ' too rigorous Laws shall not be any
 ' Excuse for your denying me the *Ho-*
 ' *nours* which I must expect: I'll
 ' meet you on the Borders of any

' one *Dominion* in the *World* you'll
 ' name; although to *gain* that *Liber-*
 ' *ty*, I'm forced to quit the *Glorious*
 ' *Field* I'm in. There like the Noble
 ' *Bruce* and *Sackville* (Names immor-
 ' taliz'd in *Addison's* great Story) if
 ' you dare imitate such bright Exam-
 ' ples, I'll endeavour to procure the
 ' Justice promised to my *Friend*; and
 ' although thereby I *banish* *volunta-*
 ' *rily* my self from out my *Country*,
 ' I'll *do't* to honour *him*, who you
 ' have cruelly *banish'd* even from *Life*
 ' it *self*. His awful Shade will smile
 ' to see his *darling* *favourite* *Youth* (his
 ' lov'd *Patroclus* dear) unsheath the
 ' *faithful* *Sword* to do his *injured* *Ho-*
 ' *nour* *Right*: But I fear the laying
 ' before thee, those Patterns so illus-
 ' trious, is little better than the prof-
 ' tituting *Pearls* to *Swine*. The many
 ' common trifling Acts of Violence,
 ' correspondent with the Terms of

' Cant

‘ Cant, much used by those who
 ‘ wear the Sword, (not for the noblest
 ‘ Ends) I scorn to give you; my
 ‘ Views are greater far. This is an
 ‘ Essay upon Friendship; that noble
 ‘ Passion must not be debas’d by any
 ‘ means Ignoble, Low, and Pitiful.

‘ If you refuse *my honourable Call*,
 ‘ take this *justiciary Charge* denounced
 ‘ against you; fly the detested Sight
 ‘ of *Man* for ever, choose out some
 ‘ lonely *Cell* in *Woods*, where none
 ‘ but *Savages* resort; (there if you
 ‘ can but find a Way to *think*, or to
 ‘ *reflect*) *repent* of all your *cruel Actions*
 ‘ past, and be assur’d, that though you
 ‘ shou’d *escape my Hand*, that *God*
 ‘ whom I *adore*, will *one Day* pour his
 ‘ Vengeance on you. Answer *ME*
 ‘ *thou Monster*.

Strange and surprising is it, that our Minds should be so sensibly affected by our *Dreams*: We deem that State, we term Death's Image, to be disengaged, particularly of bodily Action, but yet the contrary is undeniably true: pronouncing as I was with vehemence great, the Appellation *Monster*, I started suddenly from my Couch, stamp'd upon the Ground, and wak'd with great Surprise,

Hastily I reach'd the Papers, into which I had before this *Sleep* been striving to convey some Thoughts concerning *Friendship*: casting my Eye upon the Title Page, I doubted much if I had yet made good the just Pretensions due from *one* who aims to treat upon a Subject much too great, I fear, for him to handle. Turning o'er the *Classicks* to examine what the *Antients*

Antients said on such a glorious Theme, I found the great *Sarcastic* Writer had defin'd Friendship by Negatives, as *Cowley* does Wit, and as *the Medley* Nonsense.

————— *Amicum*

Qui non defendit alio culpante.

Whether in my Narrative I have strictly or not adher'd to *Juvenal's* Rule, I leave the Candid Reader now to judge. I could perhaps descant a little on the Subject in a pointed Argument; but so many able Pens have late and long ago been employ'd, with due Success, in displaying all the Beauties of that Virtue; that he who has not the least Pretensions to the Character of an Author would be a vain, presumptive Person, to attempt or offer at it. My *Aim entire* has been to speak the *Truth*, and to deliver to
the

the World an unhappy train of melancholy Circumstances, in as clear and as concise a manner as one (unus'd to appear thus in a publick Way) was able: what *Justice* I have done my *Friend* hereby, the Readers will be Judges; whom I desire seriously to consider, that the Misfortunes which have attended the *unhappy Gentleman deceas'd*, and my self, may (one Day or other in Life) prove the Case of a *Child*, a *Brother*, or *Relation*; if *Persons* (like this of whom I have complained) shall get into immense *Power*, shall *abuse* it, and be suffered to pass off with *Impunity*. 'Tis a terrible Thing to think, that *Men* after Commission of such *Abuses*, shall by the Alliance of *Marriage*, *Family Interest*, *Oppulency*, and the affluence of *Fortune*, or any other *Force or Power whatever*, be able to *bear down* (as with a Torrent) *Men*, who have *Boldness* and *Honesty*

neſty enough to declare and aſſert the Truth, but have not Intereſt ſufficient perhaps to ſupport it, as they could wiſh. The little Fortune I am Maſter of, and the Life that's eaſy in that Fortune, I do hereby offer for the Service of the unhappy Man deceas'd, towards redreſſing his innumerable Wrongs. I hope to ſee a Britiſh Spirit riſe, infuſe itſelf into the Minds of Numbers of conſiderable Men, who might exert themſelves with Honour on ſo generous an Occaſion; for what Man of Spirit can reſuſe to lend a helping Hand, when ask'd, to overthrow a MONSTER? Could Life but be reſtored, that Life would pardon all the Reſt; but no more, 'tis in Vain!

*— Cum, de te ſplendida Mimos
 Fecerit arbitria,
 Non, torquate Genus, non te facundia,
 non te*

Reſtituet

Restituet Pietas.

*Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudic-
cum*

Liberat Hyppolitum :

*Nec Lethæa valet Theseus abrumpere caro,
Vincula Pirithoo. ————— Hor.*

When Thou art gone, and Mino's Sen-
tence read,

Torquatus, there is no Return:

Thy Fame, nor all the Friendly Tongue
can plead,

Nor Goodness, can unseal the Urn.

For Chaste Hippolytus, Diana strives,
She strives, but ah! She strives in
vain;

Nor Theseus Care, nor pious Force re-
prieves,

His dear Pirithous from Mino's Chain.

Creech's Transl.

Nothing

Nothing remains to be done in this Speculative Essay upon Friendship, besides a Present which I am to make the Reader, of some few additional Thoughts thrown into a kind of Pastoral Elegy.



L

A N





A N
INTRODUCTION
TO A
Pastoral ELEGY.



AIL awful Shade! Thou best of great-
est Friends!

Thy lov'd *Philenus* this in greeting
sends:

He send to *Worlds* not found by all,
tho' sought;

And *Worlds* to which we journey, but by *Thought*:
Worlds far remote from this our *Earth*, as wide
As ev'n our clearest *Reason* can divide:
Deign from your high exalted Sphere to throw
One friendly Look on this our Orb below:
Behold your fav'rite Youth exert his *Might*,
(Tho' Feeble) to redress Your injur'd Right;

L 2

And

And tho' the *Odium's* black which *Malice* cast
 In *Persecution*, ev'n of *Life*, at last,
 Are now wash'd clean in *Soporifrous Streams*
 And *Lethe's Liquid* of oblivious *Dreams* :
 Tho' your gross *Injuries* are (by you) forgiven,
 And *Justice* (wanted here) be found in *Heav'n*.
 Yet pause a Minute from your *Joys* above,
 And view the *Youth* you blest with friendly *Love* :
 See him exert his *Skill*, (in *Dangers* vers'd)
 To clear your *Honour*, and discharge his *Trust*.
 'Tis partly done ; it's this, if ought remains,
 'Tis *Art* or *Interest* baffles all his *Pains* :
 You want no more, nor doubted I was true ;
 You know, I'd sacrifice a *Hecatomb* to you :
 Then take this latest *Gift* you can receive,
 And let me sing thy *Praise*, who gave me *Pow'r*
 to live.



A

Pastoral ELEGY.



MOURN all ye Sportive Nymphs
who trip the Plains;
Mourn all ye rural, harmless, ho-
nest Swains:
Ye Woods-Nymphs *cease* your fro-
lick Sport a while;
Ye jocund Swains *leave off* your chearful Toil;
Nor *join* with Ev'ning Dance in *flow'ry Vale*,
But sit beneath this Shade, and hear my *mourna-*
ful Tale:

The Great, the Gen'rous *Meriton* is dead;
And *Philomela* from her warbling Choir is
fled.

O *Nereus*! how couldst thou the *Man* destroy,
That ne'er did ev'n the *tenderest Lamb* annoy?
How couldst thou, *Cruel*, seize that noble *Spoil*,
And sacrifice an *Im'cent* with such *Guile*?

Pan

Pan flies the *Plains*, lets fall his *Oaten Reed*;
My Sheep forbear to graze, and *Instinct* tells
 the Deed :

Fate has decreed the *Fall* of *Meriton* : he's dead;
 And *Philomela*, from her warbling Choir is fled.

Before the *dismal Story* reach'd my Ears,
My tender Flock betray'd their am'rous Fears :
 Thoughtless of ought, as I this Ev'ning straid,
 Along the Wood in yon reclining Shade ;
My Sheep affrighted, in *Confusion* ran,
 And left me struck with *Fear* like any dying Man.

Some *Voice* (unknown) cry'd *Meriton* is dead ;
 And *Philomela* from her warbling Choir is fled :

Straight came to Mind the Omens of the Day;
 A Croaking *Raven* cross'd my left Hand Way :
 A tender *Lamb* (the Hopes of all my Flock)
 While browsing fell, and dash'd upon a Rock ;
 Yon gliding Stream, in silence us'd to flow,
 Murmur'd, but now foreboding hap'less Woe :

'All Nature cry'd that *Meriton* was dead,
 And *Philomela* from her warbling Choir was fled.

Oh *Colin* ! *Phæbe* ! *Amaryllis* fly !
 This Soil will (now) bear nought but Cruelty :
 See ! the *Grass* withers, while I tell this Tale ;
 See ! how a mournful Gloom o'erspreads the Vale :

See !

A Pastoral ELEGY, 79

See ! how my *Wheat-Ears* droop their languid
Heads ;

See ! ev'n the *Shrubs* retire within their *Oozy Beds* ;

They will not live since Meriton is dead,
And *Philomela* from her warbling Choir is fled.

Great *Pan* ! Thou *Sylvan Deity* ! *I come* ; }
Far from my *Flocks* I'll stray, and *native Home*, }
In *lonely Woods* and *Desarts* will I roam. }
Farewel, fair Phæbe ! *Amaryllis* too ! }
Colin farewel ! Thou *best lov'd Swain* I knew ! }
Farewel ! my *Oaten Pipe*, and all (*I dearest* }
lov'd) *adieu* ! }

For Meriton is gone, the gen'rous Meriton is
dead,

And Philomela from her chaunting warbling
Choir is fled.

F I N I S.

70 ELEGY

2. I have not seen thee since that day

When thou wert with me in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall

And I was with thee in the hall



3. I have not seen thee since that day

52. MORPETH MANSIONS,
S.W.

20th November 1910.
ans! 21.11.10

Dear W. Warwick,

Here is a curious little book in the
Museum Library entitled "[Hastings, Francis]
An Essay upon Friendship. London 1725.
Press mark 527. g. 40; which deals with
the dismissal in 1721 of Francis Hastings,
Governor of Madras, and his imprisonment
by Nathaniel Elwick, the Senior Mem-
ber of Council.

The author of the book must have
been Joshua Draper, Secretary to Govern-
ment

ment during Hastings' administration - Draper and the Rev. Thomas Wendley were Executors under Hastings' will; at near the end of the book is an allusion to a difference with "my Co-partner in the General legal Trust". That co-partner is stated to have been a "Man in Sacerdotal Life". Hence Draper was the writer.

The "Scene" described in the Introduction is that of the Consultation of the 26th Feb. 1718, when Nathaniel Church was appointed Third Member of Council at Fort St. George. On that date Joseph Collet

was Governor and President; Francis Hastings,
Richard Horden, Thomas Cooke, Randall
Fowke, Richard Benson, John Emmerson
and John Furton formed the Council, leaving
one vacancy; and Joshua Draper was Secre-
tary.

The names throughout the book are
indicated by initial and final letters only.
With the aid of the Fort St. George records,
I have identified a good many of them, and
I now enclose a list, in case you think it
worth while to have it copied on to a
fly leaf of the book itself -

Yours very truly
A. D. Howe.

G. F. Norwich Esq.

F—

N—

H—

J—

Th.

J—

M—

M—

M—

An Essay upon Friendship. London 1725

527. g. 40

- F—s H—go Francis Hastings, Governor of Madras 1720-21,
Successor of Joseph Collet.
- N—l El—k. Nathaniel Elwick, appointed Third of Council
in 1719. Second of Council during Hastings'
administration.
- H—n Richard Horden, Third of Council until super-
seded by Elwick; then Fourth of Council.
- J—a D—r Joshua Dreper, Secretary to Government,
and an Executor under Hastings' will.
- Th—s W—3 Rev. Thomas Wender, Chaplain of Fort St.
George, and an Executor under Hastings' will.
- J—n H—s John Hastings, brother of Francis Hastings.
- M^r. Col—t Joseph Collet, Hastings' predecessor as
Governor of Madras.
- M^r. Dr—e George Drake, Steward of Fort St. George,
appointed to Council on Hastings' dismissal.
- M^r. Har—n Edward Harrison, Collet's predecessor
as Governor.

Sir — (?) Sir Robert Child, Chairman of the
Court of Directors in 1715.

F — t Thomas Faucett, Chief of Vizagapatam.

C — y O — m. Patesby Badham, Mayor of Madras
in 1721.

T — s C — e Thomas Cooke, a member of Council, dis-
missed with Hastings.

W — m W — m } Not identified.
A — m O — r }

J — h G — ch (?) Joseph Geach.

J — s T — n James Tobbin, Hastings' Steward.

W — m Z — n } William Zinzan } Hastings' Musicians.
R — d D — s } Richard Deakins }

F — s J — n Mrs Frances Johnson.

H — y M — st Henry Medhurst, Court Sergeant.

T — s T — g Thomas Tipping, Marshal.

N — a } Not identified. Native Subordinates of the
T — a } Marshal.

T—s N—n Thomas Newton, Hastings' letter -

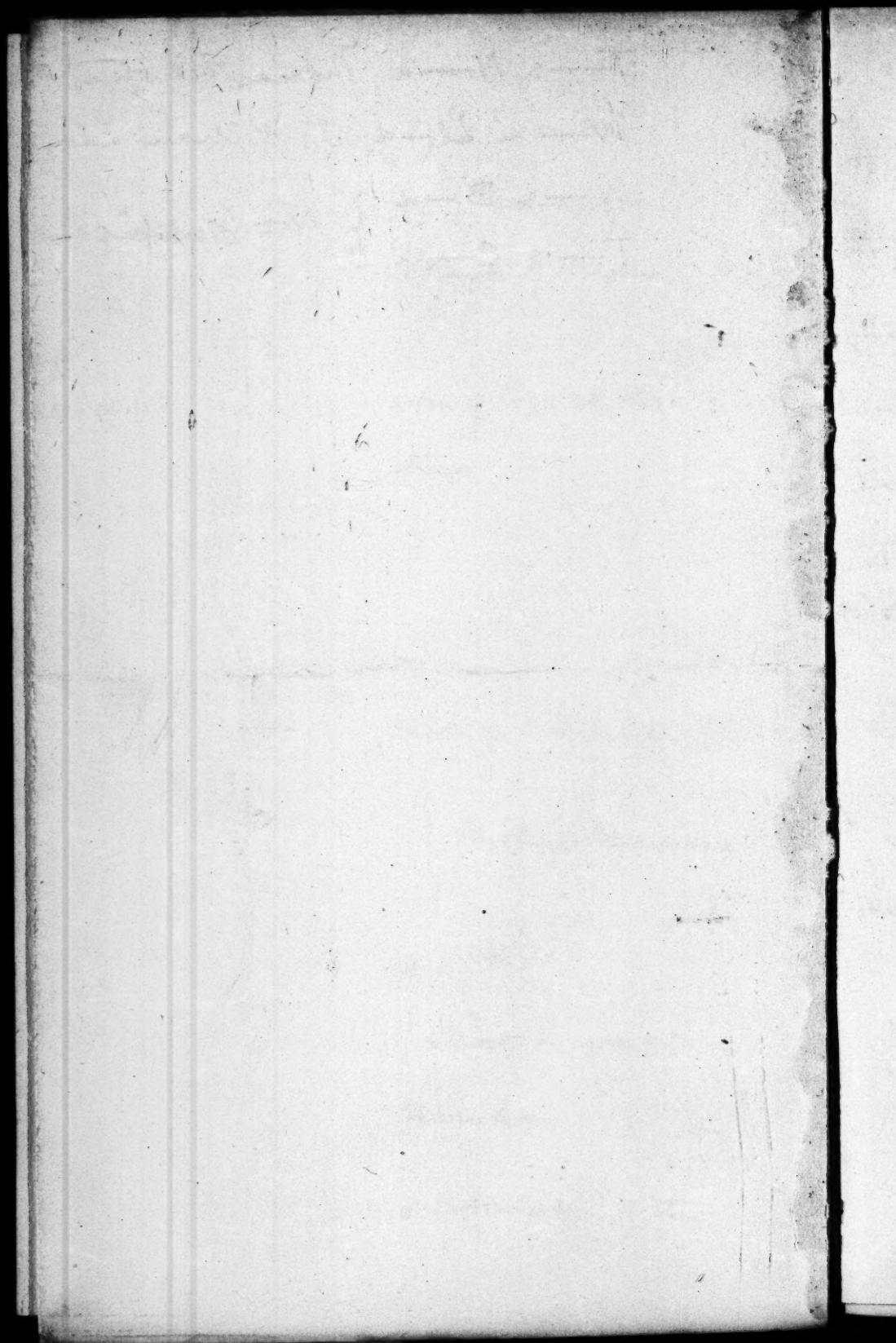
W—m Ll—d (?) William Lloyd -

W—m B—d

T—s C—n } Not identified; probably sailors -

HOL

20. 11. 1910



52 Morpeth Mansions

S.W.

9th December 1910.

Dear Mr. Warwick,

Referring to my recent communication regarding the disguised proper names in [Hastings, Francis] An Essay upon Friendship, I am of opinion that J—th G—ch stands for Joseph Goldfinch, a writer on the Madras Establishment, and not Joseph Geach as originally stated.

The initials W—m W—n and

A—m O—r, which I was unable to
identify, may perhaps represent respectively
William Warden, Commander of the ship
"King George", and Ensign Oliver (Christian
name not found) who in Nov. 1721 applied
to resign his service and go home in the
"King George".

Yours very truly

H. D. Lane

Colonel R. R. (retired)

G. F. Barnick Esq.

Engraver's Reading Room

British Museum.

52 Inverpeth Mansions

S.W.

16th December 1910

Dear Mr. Barnick,

[Hastings, Francis] Essay upon

Friendship. (527. g. 40)

I am sorry to have to make a correction, but further research at the India Office shows that Abraham Olgher is a more probable interpretation of A——m O——r than Ensign Oliver.

Abraham Olgher and Joseph Goldfinch were entertained as Writers by the Court of Directors in January 1720,

the former being appointed to Bengal
and the latter to Madras. They came
out together in the Company's ship Morn
month. Atgher appears to have been de-
tained for several months at Fort St.
George, for he did not join at Calcutta
until the end of March 1722. Hence
there is every probability that he was at
Madras in December 1721 when Hastings
died, and he was undoubtedly a friend
and companion of Goldfinch.

The names of A—m O—r and

J—h G—ch appear in juxtaposition in
the book.

Please do not trouble to acknowledge
this note.

Sincerely yours
W. O. Howe.

J. F. Barwick Esq.

